BY JULES VERNE.

THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DATE," ETC.

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CHAPTER VIL

THE TRIAL.

Istria, which became part of Austria-Hungary in accordance with the treaty of 1815, is a triangular peninsular of which the isthmus forms the base This peninsula extends from the Gulf of Trieste to the Gulf of Quarnero; and along the coast line are severa harbors. Among others, almost at the extreme southern point, is Pola, which the Government was then forming into s dockyard and arsonal of the first

The province more especially on its western coust is still Italian, and even Venetian in its customs and language. The Sciave element, still struggles with the Italian element, and the German element has some difficulty in maintaining its influence.

There are several important towns on the coast and in the interior. Among these are Capo d'Istria and Pirano, whose population is almost entirely employed in the salt works at the mouths of the Rivano and Corna-Lunga; Parenzo, the headquarters of the Istrian Diet and the residence of the Bishop Rivigno, rich in its olive trees, and Pola, where tourists find interest in the superb monuments of Roman origin, and which is destined to become the most

important military port in the Adriatic. But neither of these towns have the right to call itself the capital of Istria, The place that bears that title is Pising situated almost in the centre of the triangle, and thither, unknown to them, the prisoners were about to be taken after their secret arrest.
At eneven o'clock the chase stopped

to change horses. It was only at a farm, where the horses were waiting ready to be harnessed. It was not a post-station. The escort resumed its journey. The

carriage passed along a road among the rineyards where the vines interlaced mselves in festoons to the branches of the mulberry trees. The road was flat and the carriage made rapid progress. The darkness now grew more profound, for heavy clouds, brought up by a violent sirooso from the southeast. covered the sky; and although the windows were let down from time to time to admit a little fresh air-for the nights are warm in Istria-it was impossible to distinguish anything even close at Although Sandorf and his friends noted every incident on the road, the direction of the wind and the time elapsed since their departure, they not discover the direction in which the carriage was traveling. The object was doubtless to keep it as secret as possible, so that their place of connent should not be known to the

About two o'clock in the morning they again changed horses. As at the first change, the halt did not last five

Count Sandorf thought he could make out in the gloom a few houses at the outskirt of a town.

This was Buje, the chief place of a

district situated about twenty miles south of Macoria. As soon as the horses were put to the carriage lieutenant spoke a few words to

the postillion in a low tone, and the chaise set off at a gallop. At half-past three o'clock the day began to dawn. An hour later the position of the rising sun would have shown

them the direction in which they were going, but the police shut down the shutters, and the interior of the car-riage was plunged into complete dark-

Neither Count Sandorf nor his friends made the least observation. It would not have been replied to; that was certain. The best thing to do was to submit and wait.

An hour or two afterwards-it was difficult to reckon how the time wentthe post-chaise stopped for the last time, and the change of horses was very quickly performed at Visinada. As they left here all that could be

noticed was that the road had become very hard. The shouts of the postillion. the cracking of his whip, incessantly urged the horses forward, and the shoes rattled on the hard, stony ground of a mountainous region. A few hills with little clumps of grayish trees could be made out on the horizon. Two or three times the prisoners heard the sounds of s flute. They came from the young shepherds who were playing their curious times as they gathered together their flocks of black goats, but this afforded no sufficient indication of the country the prisoners were passing through. That had to be found out

without seeing it.
About nine o'clock the chaise went off in quite a different direction. Unless they were mistaken they were descending rapidly after having reached the highest point of their journey. The speed was much increased, and occa-sionally the wheels had to be skidded.

In fact, after leading through the hilly country commanded by Mont Majeur, the road drops down obliquely as it approaches Pisino. Although the town is ery much above sea level it seems to be in a deep valley to judge from the neighboring hills. Some distance before it is reached the campanile above the houses picturesquely grouped on the hillside becomes visible.

Pisino is the chief place of the distriot, and contains about 24,000 inhabisants. It is situated almost in the centre of the peninsula, and particularly at fair time a large business is done among the mixed population of Morlaques, Solaves of different tribes, and even

Tsiganes, who flourish there. The capital of Istria is an old city, and has retained its feudal character. This strikingly appears in the ancient castle, which towers above several more mod-arn military outablishments where the administration of the government is

It was in the courtyard of this castle that the post-chaise stopped on the 2th of June, about ten o'clock in the marn-ing, aiter a journey of fifteen nours. Count Sanderf, his two companions and Sarcany left the vehicle, and a few minntes afterwards were shown into separ-

Although they had had no communiention with each other, and had not been able to exchange ideas in any way, yet Sandorf, Zathmar and Bathory were all engaged in pondering over the same subject. How had the secret of the plot been discovered? Had the police come on the track by chance? There had recently been no correspondence between Trieste and the Hungarian and Transylvanian towns. Was there a set himself to exculpating Sarcany, a traitor in the camp? But who could be soung clerk employed in Count Zath-

placed in none. There were no papers to fall into a spy's hands. All the doonments had been destroyed. Had they rummaged the most secret corners of the Acquedotts they would not have found a single suspicious note! And that is what had happened. The police WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1888. had discovered nothing-except the which Zathmar had not destroved incase he wanted it for further use. But unhappily the grating was serious evidence, for it was impossible to explain its use except as a means of

ciphered correspondence. In fact, everything rested on the copy AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE Of the message that Sarcany, with Toronthal's connivance, had handed over to the Governor of Trieste after having made out its real meaning. But, unfortunately, that was quite enough to make good the accusation of conspiring against the state; and it has been desided to bring Count Sandorf and his friends before a special tribunal, a military tribunal, which would proceed in to death.

military fashion. Sarcany's game was a deep one, and he played it with the coolness and de-liberation that distinguished him. He had allowed himself to be arrested, to be convicted, if need be, on the understanding that he should receive a pardon; and in this way he hoped to disarm

Sandorf was completely deceived by him-and who would not have been? and resolved to do his utmost to clear im of the charge. It would not be difficult, he thought, to show that Sarcany had taken no part in the conspiracv. that he was merely an accountant only recently introduced into Zathmar's house to arrange certain private matters which in no way had reference to the plot. If needful, he could call Silas Toronthal to testify to the young man's innocence. There could be no doubt, therefore, that Sarcany would be found innocent of having been either a principal of accessory, in the event of the

prosecution being persisted in. The Austrian Government knew nothing of the conspiracy beyond what they heard at Trieste. The conspirators of Hungary and Transylvania remained absolutely unknown. There was no trace in existence of their complicity in the plot. Sandorf, Bathory and Zathmar need have felt no anxiety on this head. As far as they were concerned they had made up their minds to deny everything until some material evidence was produced. In that case they know that their lives were forfeited. Others would one day take up the movement that had now proved abortive. The cause of independence would find new leaders. If they were convicted they would avow what had been their hopes. They would show the object at which they had aimed, and which one

day or the other would be attained. It was not without some reason that Count Sandorf and his two friends thought that the action of the police had been restricted in the matter. At Buda, at Pesth, at Klausenburg, in all the towns in which the rising was to take place at the signal from Trieste inquiries had been made in vain. That was why the Government had arrested the chiefs so secretly at Trieste. They had sent them to Pisino, and desired that nothing should be known of the matter, in the hope that something would happen to betray the senders of the cipher message. The hope was not realized. The expected signal was not given. The movement was stopped for a time at least. The Government had to content itself with trying Sandorf

and his companions for high treason. The inquiries took several days; and it was not till the 20th of June that the proceedings began with the examination of the accused. They were not even confronted with each other, and were only to meet before their judges.

The chiefs of the Trieste cons were, as we have said, to be tried before a court martial. The proceedings before such a court never take long, the trial is conducted very quickly, there is no delay in the execution of the

It was so in this matter, On the 25th of June the court martial met in one of the lower rooms of the fortress of Pisino, and the accused were brought before it. The proceedings did not take very long, and nothing startling was discovered.

The Court opened at nine o'clock in Count Sandorf, Count the morning. Zathmar and Professor Bathory, on the one side, and Sarcany on the other, saw each other for the first time since their imprisonment. The clasp of the hand which Sandorf and his friend interchanged as they met, gave yet another proof of their unanimity. A sign from Zathmar, and Bathory gave Sandorf to understand that they left him to speak for them. Neither would undertake the defence. All Sandorf had done up till then had been well done. All that he thought fit to say to the judges would be well said. The hearing was a

public one. But few persons were present, for the affair had not yet transpired; and the spectators, some twenty in number, belonged to the staff of the castle.

The identity of the accused was first proved. Then, immediately afterwards, andorf asked the president the name of the place which he and his companions had been brought for trial, but no reply was given to the question.

The identity of Sarcany was likewise established. He still slid nothing to distinguish his case from that of his

Then the fac-simile of the message handed over to the police was produced. and the accused were asked if they renembered receiving the original. They replied that it was the duty of the prosecution to prove that they received it. At this reply the grating which had been found in Zathmar's deak was pro-

Sardorf and his companions could not deny that the grating had been in their possession. They did not try to. To such material evidence there was no reply. The application of the grating pernitted the cryptographic letter to be read, and the letter must consequently have

been received. And thus they learned how the secret of the conspiracy had been discovered

and the basis on which the prosecution was originated. From this time forward question and answer passed rapidly and clearly told

Sandorf denied nothing. He spoke on behalf of his two friends. A movement intended to bring about the seperation of Hungary from Austria and the antonomic reconstitution of the kingdom of the ancient Magyars had been organized by them. Had they not been arrested it would shortly have broken out. and Hungary would have reconquered its independence. Sandorf claimed to be the chief of the conspiracy, and insisted that his fellow-prisoners were merely his agents. But Zuthmar and Bathory protested against this contention, and claimed the honor of having been his accomplices and desired to

share his fate. When the President interrogated the prisoners as to their dealings with others they refused to reply. Not a name was

"You have now three heads," said Sandorf, "and that must be enough for

Jour. Three heads only, for Sandorf then

Silas Toronthel.

Sarcany could not confirm what Redorf stated. He knew nothing of the conspiracy. He had been greatly surprised to learn that in this quiet house on the Acquedotto a plot was in progress against the safety of the State. If he had made no protest when he was arrested it was because he had no idea what it was all about.

Neither Count Sandorf nor Sarcany had any difficulty in proving this-and it is probable that the Court had already made up his mind in the matter. At suggestion of the Judge Advocate the charge against Sarcany was then and there abondoned.

By two o'clock in the afternoon the pleadings were all over, and the sentence was given without even an adjournment. Count Mathias Sandorf, Count Ladis las Zathmar and Professor Stephen Bathory were found guilty of high treason against the State and sentenced

The prisoners were to be shot in the courtyard of the castle.

The execution was to take place within forty-eight hours. Sarcany was to be kept in custody until the closing of the books, which would not take place until after the execution of the sentence. By the same judgment all the posses sions of the prisoners were confiscated. The prisoners were then removed.

CHAPTER VIII

Sarcany was taken back to the cell he occupied at the bottom of an elliptic corridor on the second floor of the donion. Sandorf and his two friends, during the last hours of life that remained to them, were quartered in a large cell on the same level, exactly at the end of the major axis of the ellipse which this corridor made. The secret was now known. The condemned were to be left together until their execution.

This was a consolation, even a pleas ure for them, when they found themselves alone and allowed to give way to feelings which they could not at first restrain.
"My friends," said Sandorf, "I am

the cause of your deaths! But I have nothing to ask your pardon for! We worked for the independence of Hungary! Our cause was just! It is our duty to defend her! It is an honor to

"Mathias," said Bathory, "we thank you for having associated us with you in the patriotic work which would have been the work of all your life-" "As we are asso fated with you in

death!" added Zathmar. Then during a momentary silence the three gazed round the gloomy cell in which they were to spend their last hours. A narrow window some four or five feet high, out through the thick wall of the donjon, let in a certain amount of There were three iron bedsteads, a few chairs, a table and a shelf or two, on which were a few articles of crockery. Zathmar and Bathory were soon lost

in thought Sandorf began to walk up and down the cell.

Zathmar was alone in the world, had no family ties and no near relations. There was only his old servant, Borik, to mourn for him.

It was not so with Bathory. His death would not only prove a blow to himself. He had a wife and son whom it would reach. That wife and child might even die! And if they survived him, how were they to live? What was to be the future of a penniless woman and her eight-year-old child? Had Bathory possessed any property, how much of it would remain after a judgment which directed it to be confis

and sentenced him to death? As for Sandorf, all his past life returned to him! His wife came to him! His little daughter came-a child of two years old, now left to the care of the steward. And there were his friends whom he had led to ruin! He asked himself if he had done well, if he had not gone farther than his duty towards his country required? Would that the punishment had fallen on him alone, and not upon those that were innocent ! "Not no! I have only done my duty!" he said to himself. "My country before

all, and above all!" At five o'clock a warder entered the cell, placed the dinner on the table, and went out again without saying a word. Sandorf would have liked to know in what fortress he was kept a prisoner. but as the President of the court-martial had not thought fit to answer the question it was qui e certain that the warder would not give the information.

The prisoners hardly touched the dinner which had been prepared for them. They passed the rest of the day talking ous matters, in the hope that their abortive movement would one day be resumed. Very often they returned

to the incidents of the trial. "We now know," said Zathmar, "why we have been arrested; and how the police discovered us from that letter

which they came across." "Yes, Ladishs," said Sandorf. "but into whose hands did that message, which was one of the last we received.

at first fall, and who copied it?" "And when it was copied," added Bathory, "how did they read it without the grating ?" "The grating must have been stolen."

said Sandorf. "Stolen! and and by whom?" asked Zathmar. "The day we were arrested it was still in the drawer on my desk,

whence the police took it." This was indeed inexplicable. That the letter had been found on the pigeon; that it had been copied before being sent to its destination; that the house where the person to whom it was addressed had been discovered-all that could be explained. But that the cryptographic despatch could have been deciphered without the grating by which it had been formed was incomprehen-

"And besides," continued Sandorf, we know that the letter was read, and came from !" it could not have been read without grating! It was this letter which put the police on our traces, and it was on it that the whole charge was based."

swered Bathory. "On the contrary, it does matter," said Sandorf. "We have been betray- pushed to its furthest extreme. ed! And if there has been a traitor-not

Sandorf suddenly stopped. The name of Sarcany occurred to him; but he abandoned the thought at once without caring to communicate it to his com-

Far into the night Sandorf and his companions continue their conversation on all that was unintelligble with regard to these matters. In the morning they were awakened

from sound sleep by the entry of the warder. It was the morning of their last day but one. The execution was fixed to take place in twenty-four hours Bathory asked the warder if he might

be permitted to see his family.

The warder replied that he had no orders on the subject. It was not likely that the Government would consent to give the prisoners this last consolation, inasmuch as they had conducted the affair throughout with the greatest oy, and not even the name of the

fortress which served them as a prison had been revealed. "If we write letters, will they be for-

warded? asked Sandorf. "I will bring you paper, pens ink," replied the warder; "and I promise to give your letters into the Gov-ernor's hands." "We are much obliged to you," said Sandorf. "If you do that, you do all

you can! How shall we reward you? Your thanks are sufficient, ge said the warder, who could not onceal his emotion. He soon brought in the writing mate rials. The prisoners spent the greater part of the day in making their last arrangements. Sandorf said all that a

father's heart could prompt in his instructions regarding his Laby girl who would soon be an orphan; Bathory all that a husband and a father could think of in bidding a loving farewell to his wife and son; Zathmar all that a master could say to an old servant who remained his only friend.
But during the day, although absorb

ed in their writing, how many times did they stop to listen! How many times did they seek to discover if some distant noise was not coming along the corridors of the donjon! How many times did it seem to them as though the door of their cell had opened, and that they were to be permitted one last embrace of wife son or daughter! That would have been some consolation! But, in truth, the pittiless order deprived them of this ast adieu and spared them the heart-

rending scene. The door did not open. Doubtless neither Mme. Bathory or her son, nor the steward, Lensieck, to whose care Sandorf's daughter had been given, knew o more where the prisoners were taken to after their arrest than Borik in his prison at Trieste. Doubtless also, neither of them knew of the doom in store for

he conspirators. Thus passed the earlier hours of the day. Occasionally Sandsord and his friends would talk for a while. Ocasionally they would be silent for some time, and then the whole of their lives would be lived over again in their memories with an intensity of impression quite supernatural. It was not with the past, as affecting the past, that they were entirely concerned; the recollections seemed all to shape themselves with a view to the present. Was it then, a prescience of that eternity which was about to open on them, of that incomprehensible and incommensurate state

of things which is called the infinite? Bathory and Zathmar abandoned themselves without reserve to their reveries, but Sandorf was invincibly dominated by an idea which hadtaken posses sion of him. He could not doubt but what there had been treachery in this mysterious affair. For a man of his character to die without punishing the traitor, whosoever he was, without knowng even who had betrayed him, was to twice over. Who had got hold of this message to which the police owed the discovery of the conspiracy and he arrest of the conspirators? Who had read it, who had given it up, who had sold it, perhaps? Pondering over this insoluble problem, Sandorf's excited brain became a prey to a sort of fever. And while his friends wrote on or remained silent and motionless, he strode uneasy and agitated, pacing the-floor of his cell like a wild beast shut up in a

A phenomeon-strange but not unintelligible in accordance with acoustical law-came at last to his aid and whispered the secret he had despaired of dis-

covering Several times he had stopped short as he turned at the angle which the dividing wall of the cell made with the main wall of the corridor, on to which the different cells opened. In this angle, just where the door was hinged, he seemed to hear recognizable. At first he paid no attention to this, but suddenly a name was pronounced-his own-and he listened intently. At once he detected an ac oustical phenomenon, such as is observable in the interiors of galleries and domes or under vaults of ellipsoidal form. The voice traveling from one point of the ellipse, after following the contour of the walls without being perceptible at any intermediate point, is plainly heard at the other focus. Such is the phenomenon met with in the crypts of the Pantheon in Paris, in the interior of the dome of St. Peter's at Rome, and in the whispering gallery at

St. Paul's in London. The faintest word uttered at one focus of these curves" distinctly heard at the focus opposite. There could be no doubt that the two or more persons who were talking either in the corridor or in a cell situated at the end of the diameter, the vocal point of which was close to the door of the cell occupied by Sandorf.

By a sign he called his companions to m. The three stood listening. Fragments of phrases distinctly reach ed their ears; phrases broken off and dying away as every now and then the speaker moved from and towards the

oint whose position determined the And these are the phrases they heard at different intervals:

"To-morrow after the execution, you "And then Count Sandorf's goods we

"Without me you never would have deciphered that message."

"And without me-if I had not taken it from the pigeon you never would have

Well, no one would suspect that the "Even the prisoners have no sus-

"Neither relatives nor friends are coming to see them."

Then the voices were silent, and the

sound of a door being shut was heard.
"Sarcany! Silas Toronthal!" exclaimed Sandorf. "That is where it He looked at his friends, and was quite pale. His heart stopped beating in the grip of the spasm.

it that the whole charge was based."

His eyes dilated, his neck stiffened,
in it matters very little, after all,"aneverything showed that his energetic nature was in the grasp of terrible anger,

"Those two! The secondrels! Those two!" he repeated with a sort of a roar. Then he corrected himself, looked und him, and strode across the cell. "Escape! Escape!" he exclaimed We must escape!"
And this man, who would have

walked bravely to death a few hours later, this man who had never even thought of making an effort this man had now but one thought -to live, and live to punish those two traitors, Sarcany and Toronthal. "Yes! To be revenged?" exclaimed

Bathory and Zathmar. "To be revenged? No! To do jus

CHAPTER IX.

THE DONJON OF PISING. fortress of Pisino is one of the formidable buildings which arose m the middle ages. It has a fine fouda aspect. It only wants the knights in its vaulted halls and the ladies in their long brocaded robes and pointed bonnets at its arched windows, and the archers and crossbowmen on its machicolations, its battlemented galleries, at the embrasures of its mangmals, its portcullis and its drawbridges. The stonework is still intact; but the Governor with his Austrian uniform, the soldiers with their modern weapons, the warders and turn-keys who no longer wear the parti-colored costume, half yellow and half

that Count Sandorf was endeavoring to escape during the last hours before his execution. A mad attempt, no doubt; for the prisoners did not even know in what part of the donjon their prison lay, nor anything of the country scross which they would have to journey after their

And perhaps it was fortunate that their ignorance was complete in the matter. Had they known more they might have recoiled before the difficulties, to say nothing of the impossibilities of such

It is not that this province of Istria offers no favorable chances for an escape, for no matter what direction the fugitives took they would reach the seacoast in a few hours. It is not that the streets of Pisino are so carefully gaurded that there is a risk of being arrested at the very first step. But to escape from the fortress, and particularly from the donjon occupied by the prisoners, had up to then been considered impossible. Even the idea had never occurred to any one

The situation and exterior arrange ments of the donjon in the fortress of Pisino were as follows: The donjon cupies one side of the terrace with which the town here ends. Leaning over the parapet of this terrace the eve plunges into a large, deep gulf, whose rugged sides, covered with thick entanglements of creepers, are cut down per-pendicularly. Nothing overhangs the wall; there is not a step to enable any one to ascend or descend; not a fence to halt at; not a prominence to seize hold upon in any part of it; nothing but the uncertain lines, smooth, rugged and irregular, which mark the oblique clearage of the rocks. In a word, it is an abyss which attracts, fassinates and never gives back anything that drops

Above the alvyss rises one of the side walls of the donjon, pierced with a few windows giving light to the cells on the different floors. Were a prisoner to lean out of one of these openings he would recoil with terror, lest vertigo drag him into the void below. And if he fell what would be his fate? His body would be dashed to pieces on the rocks at the bottom, or it would be carried

away by the torrent whose current during flood is irresistible. The abyss is the Brico, as it is called in the district. Through it runs a river known as the Foiba. This river finds its only outlet in a cavern which it has gradually cut out of the rocks, and into which it fells with the impetuousity of a tide-race or a whirlpool. Where does it go as it passes under the town? No one knows. Where does it reappear? Not one knows of this cavern, or rather this canal, bored in the schists and claysno one knows the length, the height or the direction. Who can say what thousands of angles, what forests of pillars supporting the enormous substructure of the fortress and entire city its waters are dashed against in their course? Many bold explorers, when the waterlevel has been neither too high nor too low, have taken a light boat and endeavored to descend the Foibs through

the gloomy tunnel, but the arches have been too low and have soon into an impracticable obstacle. In fact, nothing is known of this subterranean river. Perhaps it is lost in some still deeper cavern and enters the Adriatio below the tide mark. Such, then, was the Brico, of which Count Sandorf did not even know the existence; and as the only escape was by the window of his cell, which opened

above the Brico, he would be almost as certain to meet his death as if he stood in front of the firing party on the morning of his execution. Zathmar and Bathory waited but for the time to act, ready to remain behind, if necessary, and sacrifice themselves to help Count Sandorf, or ready to follow him if their flight would not hamper

"We'll all three go," said Sandorf. "Wait till we get out before we

Eight o'clock then struck from the clock in the town. The prisoners had only twelve hours to live. Night began to close in-a night which promised to be very dark. Thick, almost motionless clouds unrolled them selves cumbrously across the sky. The atmosphere was heavy, almost unbreathable, and saturated with electricity. A violent storm was coming on. Lightning had not yet passed between these masses of vapor, heaped around like so many accumulators, but distant growl-

ings were heard along the summits of the hills that encircle Pisino. Under such circumstances offered there was some chance of success, if an unknown gulf had not gaped beneath the feet of the fugitives. In a dark night they might not be seen. In a

noisy night they might not be heard. As Sandorf had instantly recognized, flight was only possible through the window of the cell. To force the door, to cut into its strong planks of cak, all bound and ironed, was not to be dreamed of. Besides, the step of a sentinel resounded on the flags of the corridor. And once the door was cleared, how were they to find their way through the abyrinth of the fortress? How were they to pass the portenllis and draw-bridges, at which there were always so many men on guard? On the side of the Brico there was no sentinel; but the Brico was a better defence to the face of

the donjon than a cordon of sentries. Sandorf then went to the window and examined it, to see if they could souecze

This window was exactly three and a half feet wide and two feet high. The gap widened as it ran outwards through the wall, which hereabouts was nearly four feet thick. A solid crossbar of iron guarded it. It was fixed in the side near the interior opening. There were none of those wooden boards which allow the light only to enter from above, for they would have been useless, owing to the position of the opening. If, then, the crossbar could be removed or displaced it would be easy to get through the window, which was not unlike an

embrasure in a fortress wall. But once the passage was free, how were they to make the descent down the perpendicular side? By a ladder? The prisoners had not one and could not make one. By the bed-clothes? They had only the heavy woolen counterpar thrown on the mattresses which lay on the iron frames fixed to the wall. It would have been impossible to have escaped by the window if Count Sanderf had not noticed a chain, or rather an

iron rope, hanging outside, which might aid them to escape. The cable was the lightning senductor fixed to the crest of the roof above the side of the donjon, the wall of which rose straight from the Brico. To be Contenued.

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Cunningham & Cunningham, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office: South Main Street, in hepler Building Medicine Lodge, Kansas

New Firm. (M. S. WATKINS New Goods.

NEW LOCATION. W.S. WATKINS & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANTS. Keep Constantly on hand a Complete Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Groceries,

Provisions and Queensware.

+ + FIRST CLASS GOODS LOWEST PRICES!

MAIN STREET, in Room Formerly occupied by the Pioneer Drug Store Medicine Lodge, : : : : Kansas.

Grand Central Livery Stable, DORAN & ROBERTS. - - - - - -

saddle horses, for ladies or gentiemen, at reasonable rates.

Half Block East of Grand Hotel. The Largest Barn in Southern Kansas. STATE OF KANSAS. | 88
BARBER COUNTY. | 88
In the District Court of Barber county, sta

C. A. Bliss, E. S. Bliss and B. F. Wood, a firm, doing dusiness under the firm name and style of Bliss & Wood, plaintiffs,

or Blise & Wood, plaintiffs, versus
George W Ferner, and Serena V.
Ferner, defendants.

BY VIATUE of two orders of sale, issued our
Kansas, to me directed, in the above entitted
cause, I, deorge W. Stevens, sheriff of Barber
county, Kansas, will on
SATURDAY PERMULANT

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 678.

BATURDAY, FEBRUARY 478,

A. D., 1888, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forencon and five o'clock in the aftermone of said day, at the front coor of the courtmone, in the city of Nedteine Ledge, Barber
county, state of Kansas, offer for saie, at public auction, to the highest bodder, for cash in
hand, all the right, title and interest whatsoever of the said named defendants in and to
the following described lands and tenements,
to-wit:

The cast half of the northwest quarter, and
the west half of the northwest quarter, and
the west half of the northwest quarter, and
the west half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-nine 29, township thirty-three 33
south, of range fourteen (14, west of the sixth
principal meridian. Also the following described lot of land: Beginning at the southwest
corner of lot twelve (12), in block thirty-one
(31), in the town of New Kiowa, Kansas, and
running north twenty-five (25) feet; thence
east fity (60) feet; thence south twenty-five
(25) feet; thence west fitty (60) feet, to the place
of beginning, being twenty-five (25) feet off of
the south end of lots eleven and twelve (11 and
19 in block thirty-one (31), in the tewn of New
Kiowa, Kansas.

Levied upon as the property of the abovenamed defendants, and to satisfy two judgments in favor of the said phintiffs, one for Thirty
Toollars and Fifty-Eight Cents. (\$3.58), as
costs of suit; the other judgment being for the
aum of Five Hundred and Sixty-Six Bollars
and Skyt Cents (\$76.60), and also for ThirtyThree Bollars and Thirty-Eight Cents (\$3.59)
as costs of suit; together with the costs and
expenses of this saie.

Given univer my hand this, 29th day of December, 1887.

GEORGE W. STEVENS,

GEORGE W. STEVENS, She iff of Barber county, Kans. NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

STATE OF KANSAS, | BARBER COUNTY. Bahner County. [48]
In the matter of the estate of Mark H. Hitchcock, late of Barber county. Kansas.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 7th day of January, A. D., 1888, the undersigned were, by the probate court of Barber county, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as administrators of the estate of Mark H. Hitchcock, late of Barber county, decensed, All parties interested in said estate will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

M. E. HITCHCOCK, Administrators.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

STATE OF KANSAS, | No. County of Barrer, 188.

In the matter of the estate of H. W. Meincke, late of Barber county, Kansas.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 21st day of November, A. D., 187, the undersigned was, by the probate court of Barber county, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of H. W. Meincke, late of Barber county, deceased, vice E. H. Lockwood, resigned. All parties interested in said estate will take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

Demselves accordingly,
GEO. J. SOUTHWORTH,
30 Administrator
CHESTER I. LONG, Attorney. PUBLICATION NOTICES.

Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 17, 1887. Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 17, 1887.

Notice is breeby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be node before the
cerk of the district court of Barber county,
Kansas, at Medicine Lodge, Kansas, on Febuary 14, 1888, viz. Barnet Shaurnik O. D. S. No.
14324 for the 1-w & n-c & and c \(\) n-w & and
n-c \(\) a-w \(\) sec 30, twp 34 south, of range 15
west.

He names the following witnesses to prove and the continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

H. Shkiar, Jacob Rines, Morris Peremuter, Colman Rines, Leon Banar, all of Lodi postMice, Barber county, Kansas.

34.39 W. H. BROWNLER, Register. Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 28, 1887.

Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 28, 1887.

Notice is bereby given that the followingnamed settler has flued notice of her intention
to make final proof in support of her claim, and
that said proof will be made before the
clerk of the district court of Barber county,
Kansas, at Medicine Ledge, Kansas, on Febmary 20th, 1888, viz. Mary E. Gard, O.D.S. No.
15.220. for the n e is of the n e is, section 31,
ownship 33, south o' rane is west.
She names the following witnesses to prove
her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
Grant Bruwn, G. W. Phillips, Joseph Cox and
Fred B. Enklor, all of Actina posiodice, Barber
county, Kansas.

33.28

W. R. BROWNLEE, Register.

Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec 17, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Probate Judge of Barber county, at Medicine Lodge, Kansas, on February 16, 1888, viz. Isaac Smith, D. S. No. 14,546, for the s \(\frac{1}{2} \) of the s \(\frac{1}{2} \) of the s \(\frac{1}{2} \). He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: U. Baimer, W. Hood, W. Utterback, Wm. A. Tyler, all of Actna, Kansas, 33 38 W. R. Brownler, Register.13

Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 28, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before the
Probate Judge of Barber county, Kansas, at
Medicine Lodge, Kansas, on February 24, 1888,
viz. William Shaider, O. D. S. No. 1853, for the
8 ½ 8-6 ½ sec 31, twp 31, and the lots 1, 2, sec
6, twp 32 south, of range 13 west.
He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation
of said land, viz.
William Starr, W. Purciful, James Spooner,
William M. Babers, all of Lodi, Barber bounty,
Kansas.

83 8

W. R. BROWNLEE, Register.

KANSAS. Land Office at Larned, Kans. Dec. 28, 1387, Land Office at Larned, Kans. Dec. 28, 187.

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before the
probate judge of Barber county, Kansas, at
Medicine Lodge, Kansas, on February 23, 188,
viz. John Schamel, O. D. S. 14528, for the n 14
Se &, and s 2; n e & see 6, twp 22 south, range
13 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation
of said land, viz:
William Starr, W. Purciful, James Spooner,
William M. Babers, all of Lodi, Barber county,
Kansas.

33 38

W. R. BROWNLEE, Register.

Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 17, 1887, Land Office at Larned, Kans., Dec. 17, 1887,
Notice is hereby given that the followingmamed settler has filed notice of his in ention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before the
clerk of the district court of Barber county,
Kansas, at Medicine Lodge, Kansas, on February 8, 1898, viz. David White. O. D. 8, 14530,
for the n-w & n-w & sec 33, and s-w x s-w &
sec 28, twp 33, range 13.

He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.

T. A. Shumate, Ira D. Maxson, Spencer Purcival, John White, all of Lasti, Burber county,
Kansas.

W. H. Bhownlee, Register,
Land Office at Larned, Kans, Nov. 28, 1887.

Land Office at Larned, Kans. Nov. 26, 1887. Laud Office at Larned, Kans. Nov. 28, 1887.

Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before the
probate judge of Barber county. Kansas, at
Medicine Lodge, or February 3, 188, viz: Ratliff Sparks, O. D. S. No. 14205, for the e 45 n-w
14, see 18, twp 31, range 11 west
He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation
of said land, viz:
Charles Strain. Grant Randolph, John L.
Thuston, William Rogers, all of Medicine
Lodge, Kansas.

Thuston, William Rogers, all of Medicin Lodge, Kansas. 31 36 W. R. BROWNLEE, Register. Land Office at Wichita, Kans., Dec. 5, 1887. Land Office at Wichita, Kans., Dec. 5, 1887.

Notice is a creby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his ciaim,
and that said proof will be made before the
probate judge of Barber county, Kansas, at
Medicine Lodge, Kansas, on January 26, 1886,
viz: Frederick Broderbeck, for the s-w is see
is see 9, twp 31 south, range 10 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Lewis Eades, William Heisel, J S Hook, B F
McGarrah, all of Mumford, Barber county,
Kansas.

30 35 PRANK DALE, Register.

Land Office at Larned, Kans., Nov. 12, 1887. Notice is hereby given that the following-manuel settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her chaim, and that said proof will be made before the pro-bate judge of Barber county, Kansas, at Med-icine Lodge, Kansas, on January 37, 1888, viz; Mary Fox, O. D. S. No. 1424, for the s-w ig see ig see is, new ig new ig new ig see 22, twp 32 south, range 18 west. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

ber continuous residence upon and cultival of said land, viz:

Edward Piper, Casrie Murry, George Stevens, Henry Chapman, A King, J Coyle, M Wright, all of Sexton, Barber county Kansas, 30 25 W. R. BROWSLEE, Register, Proprietors

N. R. Browner, Register,

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last had a nearly for inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without sociarities the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special shifty required; capital not needed; you are starried free; cut this cut and return to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business which will bring you in more money eight away than anything else in the world:

Everything NEW and first-class in every particular. Single or double buggles, carriages,